

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Never Call U Bitch Again"

(feat. Tyrese)

[2Pac:]

Whassup, boo? Swear I'll never call you bitch again  
You ain't fuck with me  
I swear I'll never call you bitch again  
(All I just wanna say is um, if I fuckin' apologized)  
I swear I'll never call you bitch again  
(I ain't mean to call you a bitch)  
I'll never call you bitch again

[2Pac:]

Damn – gave my homie 90 days for domestic violence  
I try to picture myself in this position but remain silent  
I get to thinkin' 'bout this shit we been through  
We close like kin, but you remain my friend too  
This life of sin, done got the both of us in trouble  
But you always stay down for a nigga, so that's why I love you  
Reminisclin' needin' tissues, fightin' over childish issues  
Swear I can't live with you  
But without you, every day I miss you  
When we roll you hold my pistol, my gangsta bitch-itch, you  
Always in the mood for love, that's why I'm sleepin' with you  
Though not the man of your dreams  
My plan and scheme's to be rich like a king  
And live my life trouble free, I see  
Yesterday I called you names and played games on your mind  
I promise that I'll change in time  
It's a complicated world so, girl, just be a friend  
I swear I'll never call you bitch again (and that's my word)

[Tyrese (2Pac):]

We came too far to throw it all away  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)  
We came way too far, pretty baby  
to throw it all away, throw it all away  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, hey)

[2Pac:]

I wake up early in the mornin', at the crack of dawn  
Nigga still tired so I'm yawnin', and now I'm gone  
Tryin' to get my money on strong  
So an early riser out before them other guys  
That's the way to profit every time  
Can't get too close my enemies, they see ghosts, they envy me  
Plus we been beefin' with the East Coast, with casualties  
Got stopped in traffic, had a warrant, so they gaffled me  
But while I'm gone, watch my business and my back for me  
My enemies think they got me crossed, they ain't knowin'  
Ain't no love for player haters where you cowards goin'  
You paid bail, got me out of jail, home again

I promise not to leave you on your own again  
Cristal corks are popped, romantic thoughts are dropped  
It's so frantic but don't panic, 'cause we crossed the top  
I found a partner and a rider, a woman and friend  
I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me

*[Tyrese (2Pac):]*

We came too far to throw it all away  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)  
We came way too far, pretty baby  
To throw it all away, throw it all away  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)

*[Pac:]*

I know, I know, all that is dead though  
I'm changed, I'm tellin' you  
I know what time it is, gotta give a nigga time  
To grow up, ya know what I'm sayin'?  
That was way back then

*[Tyrese:]*

You're my nigga, my best friend  
Never gonna call you a bitch again  
Yea yea yea, oh

*[2Pac:]*

Witness the evil men do, all this shit I been through  
Never meant to hurt you, can we make this work, boo?  
I know you been feelin' pain, things are not the same  
Waitin' to exhale while I'm sittin' in the county jail  
Keep your head up, 'cause things are gettin' better  
My cellmate shed tears off your last love letter  
Told him you would find a friend, so keep your eyes peeled  
Sorry if I cuss, but it's the sufferin' that I feel  
Who can I trust? And if I bust, will she snitch?  
Even though you ain't the type to trip, sorry if I called you bitch  
You showed me the definition of feminine  
The difference between a pack of bitches and black women  
Huh, I see the boss for the third time, hope to see you soon  
Pictures of us kissin' in the livin' room, in the nude  
Thanks for being there much more than a friend  
I swear I'll never call you bitch again; believe me!

*[Tyrese (2Pac):]*

We came too far, to throw it all away  
We came way too far, pretty baby  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)  
We came too far to throw it all away  
(I swear I'll never call you bitch again, believe me)  
We came way too far, pretty baby  
To throw it all away, throw it all away baby

*[Tyrese:]*

Through all my ups and downs  
You always stayed around stayed around

Writer(s): Johnny Shakur, Gibson Jackson